## Trampled By Turtles "Back To A Reason"

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## [NARRATION]

Now that young girl, outside the store Was trying to capture snow's magic But each flake melted at her touch Which her young mind found quite tragic

And while chasing an elusive snowflake That was determined to reach the ground She bumped into the businessman passing by And nearly knocked him down

And thinking she was in trouble The child quickly apologized But the man was not accepting it She could see it in his eyes

She explained she had been looking in the toy shop That tomorrow would be christmas day But the man muttered words she could not understand So she searched for something else she could say

"do you have any children?" the child asked the man "no," was his instant reply And though he said it in his firmest voice In his heart he knew he had lied

The girl was getting on his nerves Which were already shot Something about her bothered him But he could not say quite what

Then he noticed the time was approaching midnight What was she doing on the street?
When he asked the girl this question
The child seemed to retreat

She said she was staying with her parents At the hotel, right next door They were there for just this one night In room twelve twenty-four Then he said, "you best get back there As quick as you can fly!" And he watched as she ran all the way Until she was safely back inside

Then he took several steps In the direction towards his home But then he hesitated And took out his mobile phone

And called up the institution
Where he had left his son
To find out if he was still there and alive
Wondering if the past could be undone

The operator who answered, searched the computer To see if the child had survived And she was sincerely happy to tell him "your son is no longer here, but he is still alive!"

Then the lady who was very kind Said, "if you have a short while I can give you all the information That is here inside his file

I see that at the age of twelve He had finally learned to walk And could understand most things people said But has never learned to talk

He's living uptown in the bronx At a boarding house hotel" And then the lady gave him the phone number And hotel's address as well

And for the first time in many years
The man thought about his life
And all the things he had left behind
And, of course, he thought about his wife

And he wondered if she had lived The things they might have done But really most of all right now He thought about his son

[BACK TO A REASON (PART II)]

Time Standing all alone I bled for you I wanted to Each drop my own

Slowly they depart
But fall in vain
Like desert rain
And still they fall on and on and on

Got to get back to a reason Got to get back to a reason i once knew And this late in the seasons One by one distractions fade from view

So
Drifting through the dark
The sympathy
Of night's mercy
Inside my heart
Is your life the same?
Do ghosts cry tears?
Do they feel years?
As time just goes on and on and on

Got to get back to a reason Got to get back to a reason i once knew And this late in the seasons One by one distractions fade from view

I'm looking for you I'm looking for i don't know what I can't see there anymore And all my time's been taken

Is this what it seems?
The lure of a dream
And i'm afraid to walk back through that door
To find that i've awakened

The night seems to care
The dreams in the air
The snow's coming down
It beckons me dare

It whispers, it hopes It holds and confides And offers a bridge Across these divides

The parts of my life I've tried to forget It's gathered each piece And carefully kept

Somewhere in the dark Beyond all the cold There is a child That's part of my soul

Got to get back to a reason Got to get back to a reason i once knew And this late in the seasons One by one distractions fade from view The only reason i have left is You

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